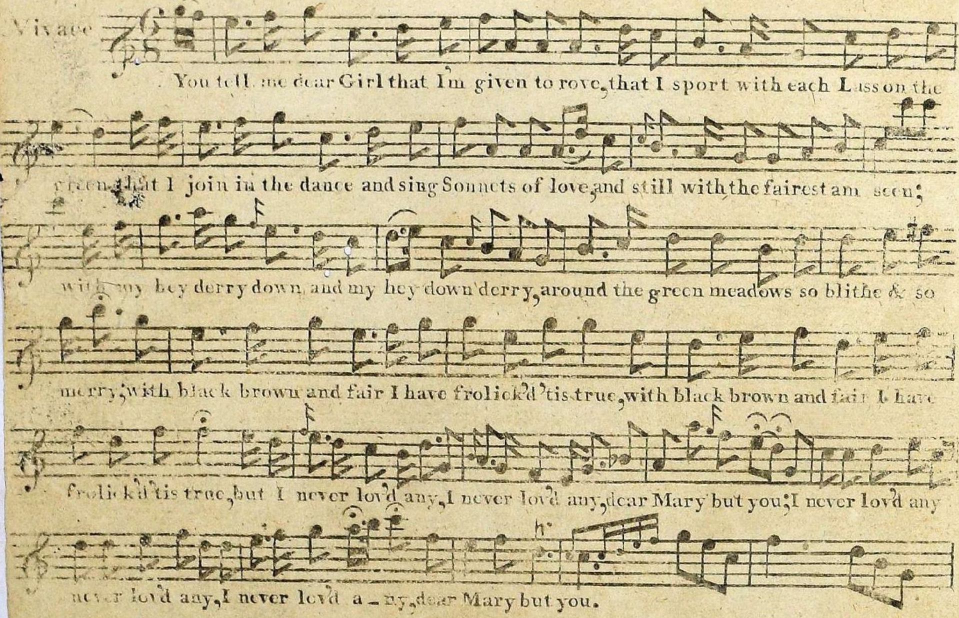
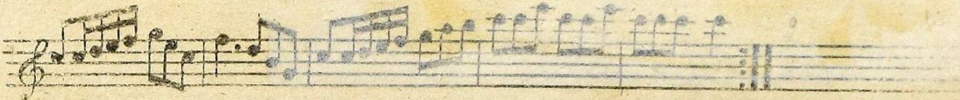
# I NEVER LOV'D ANY DEAR MARY BUT YOU.

A Favorite SONG, Composed by Mr. HOOK.

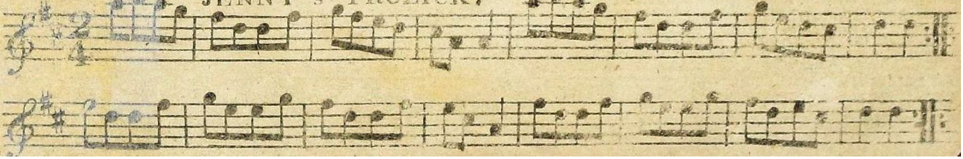




2

Tho' Phillis or Nancy, are nam'd in my Song,
  My eyes will still wander to you,
Not to Phillis or Nancy my raptures belong:
  To you and you only they're due.
With my hey derry down, and my hey down derry,
Around the green Meadows so blithe and so merry:
My Songs are of pleasure and beauty 'tis true
But I never &c.

3

In those eyes you may read a fond heart all your own,
  But alas 'tis the language of love,
My feelings you'd pity that language once known
  Ah learn it all doubts to remove.
With my hey derry down and my hey down derry,
Around the green Meadows so blithe and so merry,
You'll ne'er find a heart that's more sound or more true,
For I never &c.

## JENNY's FROLICK.